

*The second part of*

I had forestald this deepe and deepe rebuke,  
Ere you with griefe had spoke, and I had heard  
The course of it so far: there is your crowne:  
And he that weares the crowne immortally,  
Long gard it yours: if I affect it more,  
Then as your honour, and as your renowne,  
Let me no more from this obedience rise,  
VVhich my most inward true and duteous spirit,  
Teacheth this prostrate and exterior bending,  
God witnesse with me. When I here came in,  
And found no course of breath within your maiesty,  
How cold it strooke my heart: if I do faine,  
O let me in my present wildnesse die,  
And neuer liue to shew th' incredulous world,  
The noble change that I haue purposed.  
Comming to looke on you, thinking you dead,  
And dead almost, my liege, to thinke you were,  
I spake vnto this crowne as hauing sence,  
And thus vpbraided it: the care on thee depending,  
Hath fed vpon the body of my father,  
Therefore thou best of gold, art worse then gold,  
Other lesse fine, in karra more precious,  
Preseruing life in medicine potable:  
But thou, most fine, most honourd, most renown'd,  
Hast eate thy bearer vp: thus my most royall liege,  
Accusing it, I put it on my head,  
To trie with it as with an enemy,  
That had before my face murdered my father,  
The quarrell of a true inheritour,  
But if it did infect my blood with ioy,  
Or swell my thoughts to any straine of pride,  
If any rebel or vaine spirit of mine,  
Did with the least affection of a welcome,  
Giue entertainment to the might of it,  
Let God for euer keep it from my head,

And

*Henry the*

And make me as the poorest vassa  
That doth with aw and terror kne  
King God put in thy mind to t  
That thou mightst win the more  
Pleading so wisely in excuse of it:  
Come hither Harry, sit thou by m  
And heare (I thinke) the very late  
That euer I shal breathe. God kn  
By what by-paths, and indirect c  
I met this crowne, and I my selfe  
How troublesome it fate vpon my  
To thee it shall descend with bette  
Better opinion, better confirmati  
For al the soyle of the atchieueme  
With me into the earth, it seemd i  
But as an honor snatcht with boi  
And I had many liuing to vpbrai  
My gaine of it, by their assistance  
Which daily grew to quarrell an  
Wounding supposed peace: all th  
Thou seest with perill I haue an  
For all my raigne hath beene bu  
Acting that argument: and now  
Changes the mood, for what in  
Fals vpon thee in a more fairer f  
So thou the garland wearst succ  
Yet though thou standst most fir  
Thou art not firme enough, sin  
And all thy friends which thou  
Haue but their stings and teeth  
By whose fell working I was fir  
And by whose power I well mi  
To be againe displacde: which  
I cut them off, and had a purpo  
To leade out manie to the Ho  
Lest rest, and lying stil, might u